

How they Read the Papers

BY MRS. HARRIET A. CHEEVER.

Col. Caldwell sat on his broad piazza one evening in the early fall, with a mixed expression on his fine face of anxiety and annoyance.

Suddenly he turned toward his wife, sitting near, and remarked:

"Wife, I've a great mind to stop most of my papers; I want to reduce expenses in some directions, and I've come to the conclusion that newspapers in general are considerable of a humbug. There are frequently more quack advertisements than anything else in the dailies, and as to your religious papers, they record too many squabbles among the brethren and dissensions among the churches to be of much value, it seems to me."

"I've sometimes thought," replied his wife, with a quiet smile, "that if you did a little more advertising yourself, things might prosper better in a business way."

"Poh!" exclaimed the Colonel, impatiently, "you know my ideas on that subject too well to advise in that strain, I should think. But, by the way," he added, and his voice took on a fresh tone of annoyance, "I saw Pherson to-day, and he tells me he has sold the cottage."

"Sold it!" gasped his wife. "To whom, pray?"

"Oh, to a family of Germans, poor as poverty, of course, with four great ranting boys, and goodness knows how we're ever going to stand it!"

"Dear me! why didn't you give Pherson his price?" said Mrs. Caldwell, regretfully. "I'd rather have denied myself much in the way of dress and company than be obliged to tolerate such neighbors; and think of our child—our frail, delicate little Ethel; how can I keep her from watching and seeing all their miserable ways?"

"I believe I would have sooner agreed to Pherson's terms, had it been possible; but it is too late now," answered the Colonel.

Adjoining Col. Caldwell's fine estate, was another estate with an ample plot of ground, in the center of which was a small brown cottage. The last tenants of this little habitation had been coarse, rude people, between whom and the Cadwells had passed never a friendly salute, but only reciprocal looks of indifference or disgust.

Phersons wanted to sell the place to Col. Caldwell, and the Colonel had wanted to buy, but the increasing closeness of the latter where any outlay was involved, had rendered a reasonable bargain impossible, and now the opportunity had fled: the place was sold, and at Pherson's own price—by no means an unreasonable one, considering the really valuable land surrounding the cottage.

And so it came to pass, that a few days afterward, a large wagon drew up before the garden gate, containing the new owners of the property, and their entire effects.

But one fact soon became apparent concerning the new comers.

They unmistakably intended going about their housekeeping without in any way disturbing or asking assistance of either their wealthy neighbors, the Cadwells, on their right, or the shabby-genteel family of Mr. Thomas Slater, on the left.

The Cadwells and Slaters soon became equally interested in their new neighbors. Without doubt they were poor; the parents wore homespun clothes about the house and garden, and the garments of the four boys were coarse and inexpensive in the extreme; but the neatness and order pervading the entire household, the general air of thrift joined with great prudence and economy, was something wonderful.

The father, doubtless of Teutonic birth, was a stout, strongly-built man, with a remarkably low voice, and pleasant face. The "mother," as she was always called by the rest, betrayed her American parentage in her slighter build, delicate features and pure, correct English. Four sturdy boys, from eight to fourteen as to ages, whistled, worked or played harmoniously, from morning till night.

They came, as we have said, in the fall, but went vigorously to work out doors and seemed to be systematically planning the laying out of an extensive garden in the spring.

"Jane," said Mr. Slater to his wife, one day, "do you notice that the postman always leaves four papers at the Groobman's every day?"

"Yes," replied Madame Slater some contempt discernible in her voice; "indeed I've noticed it; and what's more, as soon as candle light comes, they all gather around their kitchen table and poke and putter over those papers at the greatest rate, the whole evening long. Guess if I was poor as they are, and wearing homespun, I'd take four papers! The ideal!"

"Well, it beats all what idiots some folks are," added Thomas Slater; "four papers; one a week is enough for me and my brood; but, by the way, Jane, where are the children? It's getting late; strange they can't ever stay in doors of an evening."

"Oh, they must get amusement somewhere," the mother replied, "and we can't afford much in that line, you know."

The winter rolled rapidly away and spring came; summer followed spring and then it was the new neighbors won the outspoken praise of the Cadwells, and the envy of the Slaters.

For of all the gardens in the town, none excelled, if any other equalled that of Goodman Groobman, for either beauty or utility.

The entire front of the ample plot was artistically laid out in flower beds, now in radiant bloom. The plain, but substantial trellises were covered with vines of luxuriant growth. Along the fence, on the Caldwell side, the currant bushes were filled with ripening fruit. The gooseberry bushes on the Slater side had already yielded a remunerative harvest of full, ripe berries. The potato patch was doing finely, and the tomato row was all that could be desired. At the back of the garden lot, a well-built henhouse was filled with healthy young fowls and down an extension of land bordering on a fine pasture, was the most neatly constructed cow-shed imaginable. Very thankful too, was the lofty Mrs. Caldwell to procure and pay well for the rich, nourishing milk from the sleek Alderney, upon which the fragile little Ethel was already improving perceptibly.

And it was all an unexplained problem alike to the careful Cadwells and the thrifless Slaters, how in so short a space such things could be!

But one night it was all very simply solved.

[Concluded next week.]

What is a Breed?

Dr. B. D. Halsted answers the above question as follows in the December American Agriculturist:

When any kind of farm animals has acquired certain characteristics through a series of generations, and they have become so firmly fixed as to be transmitted to the offspring, with a great degree of certainty, such animals taken to develop and impress these breed characteristics has has been very long in some instances, while other breeds have sprung up in a few generations. The work of establishing a good breed is a difficult one, and demands several sterling qualities in the breeder. He needs to have an ideal animal in his mind toward which all his efforts tend. In other words, he must have a clear conception of all the good points desired in his animals, and also must be keen to see any bad ones that are to be eliminated. He needs not only to be able to see desirable qualities, but be able to develop them, and this calls for a knowledge that is peculiar, and a judgment that is uncommon. Without these qualities a breeder may be carried away by beauty of form or a charming color, to the neglect of deeper-seated and vastly more important qualities. The breeder who hopes to produce an animal that is the best for everything, has started on the wrong track, and will come out at the end, a most disappointed man. The qualities that aid a horse in winning hurdle race are not in combination with those that make an animal of the greatest service before a heavy cart. The breed whose animals makes the largest amount of the best beef at three years is not one that will sweep the prizes for dairy products. "Jersey Queen," with her leading record of 851 pounds of choice butter in a year, would not grace the shambles when dressed for the market.

By a wise selection of animals for some particular points, it may be at the expense of others, with great care in getting offspring, and the use of abundant good food, excellent specimens of any kind of stock may be produced. The breeder must remember that one of his fundamental principles is, "like produces like" but as there is some variation, even among well-bred animals, he must follow a second rule in breeding, and "always select the best." In answer to the question put at the heading: A breed is an assemblage of animals possessing certain characters in common, which are different from those of any other groups, and able to retain those points when bred together.

What Goes with the Farm.

Mr. H. A. Haight, of the Detroit Bar, gives the following valuable information in the American Agriculturist for December:

When a farm is bought or sold, questions often arise as to what goes with it, and disputes may often be avoided if farmers know just what their farm deals include. In brief, where no reservations are made in the deed, the conveyance includes the land, the buildings upon it, and all such chattles or articles as have become so attached or fixed to the soil or to the buildings as to become what is known in law as "Fixtures."

What constitutes a "Fixture" depends largely on the intention of the owner in putting it there, and also upon the manner in which it is affixed. Anything so fixed to the soil or the buildings that it cannot be removed without injury, nearly always goes with the farm; anything of a permanent nature, fitted for permanent use, and annexed thereto by the owner with that intention, generally goes with the land, though it might be severed without any injury, as the following example will illustrate: All fences upon the farm go with it, but not fencing materials, as rails, etc., if bought elsewhere and piled upon the farm, and not yet built into a fence; they have never yet been "annexed."

But rails cut from timber standing on the farm and piled up for future use go with it; their original annexation is not severed by being changed from standing trees to rails. If, however, they were cut with the intention of using them elsewhere than on the farm, they would then be personal property. Hop poles, if they have been once used upon the farm, are regarded as a part of it, though at the time of sale they are stored away for future use. Loose scaffold-poles, however, laid across the beams of a barn, have been held not to be a part of the realty. Standing trees, of course, are part of the farm; so are trees cut or blown down, if left where they fall, but not if corded up for sale; the wood has then become personal property.

An invaluable strengthener for the nerves, muscles, and digestive organs, producing strength and appetite, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of "Pool's Signal Service Barometer," in another column. It combines with an excellent Thermometer, a Storm Glass or Weather Indicator, of surprising accuracy, rendering it an article of great value to the farmer, and to all others who feel an interest in the important question "What will the weather be to-morrow?" Beware of worthless imitations. None genuine without the signature of J. A. Pool on back of each instrument. See advertisement.

* * * "Unbidden guests are often welcome when they are gone." Disease is an unbidden guest which Kidney-Wort almost invariably "shows the door." Here is a case in point: "Mother has recovered," wrote an Illinois girl to her Eastern relatives. "She took bitters for a long time but without any good. So when she heard of the virtues of Kidney-Wort she got a box and it completely cured her, so that she can do as much work now as she could before we moved West. Since she got well every one about here is taking it."

Autograph Letter of Mrs. Garfield.
The publisher of "The Housekeeper" send a specimen copy of that valuable paper, and a fac-simile autograph letter of Mrs. Gen. Garfield free to any address. "The Housekeeper" is full of good things about making and keeping a home, and ought to be in every household. The subscription price is 75 cents a year, with liberal terms to agents and clubs. Address: Buckeye Publishing Company, Minneapolis, Minn.

AN ONLY DAUGHTER CURED OF CONSUMPTION.

When death was hourly expected, all remedies having failed, and Dr. H. James was experimenting with the many herbs of Calcutta, he accidentally made a preparation which cured his only child of CONSUMPTION. His child is now in this country and enjoying the best of health. He has proved to the world that consumption can be positively and permanently cured. The doctor now gives this recipe free, only asking two three-cent stamps to pay expenses. The herb also cures night sweats, nausea at the stomach, and will break up a fresh cold in twenty-four hours. Address: Craddock & Co., 1032 Race street, Philadelphia.

1883 1883

THE DETROIT Post and Tribune

THE OLD ESTABLISHED AND LEADING NEWSPAPER OF MICHIGAN.

FULL AND COMPLETE IN FOREIGN, WASHINGTON AND NEW YORK TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

FULL AND COMPLETE IN LOCAL NEWS, STATE NEWS, COMMERCIAL REPORTS AND SOCIETY SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

A PAPER REPUBLICAN IN PRINCIPLE, THAT FEARLESSLY STANDS BY THE RIGHT IN ALL MATTERS OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

A PAPER BELOVED AND WARMLY SUPPORTED BY THE PEOPLE OF MICHIGAN FOR OVER FORTY YEARS.

The Weekly Edition Reduced to \$1.00 Per Year.

THE DETROIT POST & TRIBUNE has an established reputation as one of the leading newspapers in the great Northwest, and is the foremost exponent of Republican principles in Michigan. During the coming year no effort will be spared to maintain its proud pre-eminence.

The news department of the Post & Tribune will be especially full and complete. Its large force of State correspondents, its special representatives in New York, Washington and other news centers of the country, and its large and well organized force in the home office, alone without a rival in Michigan in its facilities for gathering and presenting the news of the day, whether local, State or national.

By the railroad construction of the past two years the different sections of Michigan have become more closely linked together in interest than ever before, and a wonderful impetus has been given to the growth and prosperity of the state. It will be the aim of the Post & Tribune to record all the signs of progress given in the future, and to furnish full and timely information of all immigration and industrial movements, and of all material progress made in every portion of the state.

The editorial page of the paper will keep abreast of the events of the day, and will discuss with candor and with the best information that can be obtained from every available source, all issues suggested by current events. It will support zealously the principles of the Republican party, and will aid to the utmost of its ability in securing a pure, honest and economical administration of public affairs.

Its commercial reports have been recently extended and will be kept full and accurate. These alone are worth more than the cost of the paper to every merchant, manufacturer and farmer in the state.

In its miscellaneous department it will furnish the choicest of reading matter, both in prose and verse, original and selected. It will be kept pure in character, elevated in tone and in sympathy with the best moral sentiment in the community.

For the rural and village community The Weekly Post and Tribune is especially valuable. The Letter Box furnishes in the course of the year a vast amount of valuable information on a great variety of topics. The Hearth and Hall furnishes an admirable medium for exchanging views on home subjects. The Agricultural Department and Farmer's Letter Box, which have recently been enlarged in their scope, are invaluable to all tillers of the soil. In short, no effort or expense will be spared in making The Post and Tribune the most attractive, best arranged and most complete FAMILY NEWSPAPER ever published in Michigan, a state, the sterling worth of whose people it admires and in whose progress and prosperity it has shared.

THREE EDITIONS

Are issued to meet the demand of every business man and household in the State.

TERMS:

THE DAILY, per year, \$10 00
THE TRI-WEEKLY, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning, per year, \$5 00
THE WEEKLY, now a better paper than ever before, price reduced, per year, \$1 00

CLUBBING RATES.

Any person getting up a club of 10 names and sending us \$10 cash will receive a copy one year free. Sample copies will be sent to all who wish to see the paper or to canvass for subscriptions.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

In reducing the price of the Weekly we wish to say the paper will not deteriorate, but on the contrary our endeavors will be to make all of its valuable departments more instructive and readable than ever before, making it not only a competitor of any other Weekly that comes in the State from abroad, in price, but a better paper in every particular than the best of them.

Thanking our patrons of Michigan and the Northwest for their steadfast support in the past, we ask a renewed and extended circulation for all our editions.

MONEY.

Always send money by postoffice order, bank draft or registered letter. Address

THE POST & TRIBUNE,

DETROIT, MICH.

We will club THE POST AND TRIBUNE with THE TIMES, furnishing the two papers for \$2.45.

Is the Largest Clothing House west of New York. They can clothe you and yours for

"HARVEY" CHICAGO

One-third less than your Tailor can at Home.

SEND THEM YOUR ADDRESS FOR SAMPLES, PRICE LIST, CHART OF FASHIONS AND MEASUREMENT INSTRUCTIONS.

Goods sent on approval. They want your trade; will do everything to please you and their large capital and thirty years' experience gives them advantages over stores of ordinary or even large size. No other house compares with

HARVEY, STATE STREET, CHICAGO.

84 AND 86

CLEARING OUT SALE!

To make room for

SPRING GOODS!

WARM GOODS

Will be Sold REGARDLESS OF COST, and many other Goods Way Down.

Wishing to Reduce our Stock before the arrival of our Spring Purchases, we shall Sell for the next 60 Days many of our Goods at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Thanking our patrons for past favors, we ask a continuance of the same, while yet there is room for your neighbors.

BREWER & HOWE,
Cor. Opera House Block, Owosso, Mich.

Coal, Coal, Coal!

Having opened a Coal Yard at West Owosso, I am prepared to furnish

BOTH HARD & SOFT COAL

By the car load or in smaller quantities to suit,

AT MARKET PRICES.

I Also handle Lime, Cement, Plaster, Calcine Plaster and Hair.

Best Kelly Island Lime \$1.00 per Barrel.

Highest Market Price paid for all kinds of Farm Produce.

WANTED.—All the Wheat, Oats and Corn I can get.

My stock of Groceries, Notions and Crockery is complete.

DON'T FORGET TO CALL AND SEE ME.

Store, Warehouse and Elevator, first door west J. L. & S. R. R., West Owosso, Mich.

E. M. BROOKS.